Though the increase in death-dealing in ventions has had no perceptible effect so far i preventing war, the added terror of the avalanche of books that attend modern warfare may yet make peace societies popular. The troubles in South Africa seem to be establishing a record both in the amount of printed matter produced and in the haste with which it is brought to market. Here already is a volume on the siege of Kimberley by one of those shut up to the town, "Besieged by the Boers," by E. Oliver Ashe, M. D. (Doubleday, Page & Co.). It is a pretty full diary kept from day to day by Dr. Ashe, and therefore differs from many of the other publications that the war has brought down upon us in that it is has an intrinsic and permanent value as a first-hand document. Moreover, the facts are told simply, with no straining for effect, and all the little incidents of daily life that alone can give character and interest to such a diary have seemed worthy to be noted down. We quote the description of the end of one hero of the siege:

The book should be of great value to all inter-

ested in the Thomas family.

The last shell that night was the biggest tragedy of the slege. It went into the Grand Hotel, at the corner of the Market Square, and killed George Labram, the chief engineer of the De Beers Company He. of all people in Kimberley, had probably more to frustrate the plans of the Boers and make things unpleasant for them than anybody else. He axed up the new water supply when our proper supply was cut off, he made the shells for our guns to use and it was he who manufactured "Long Cecil, actually having to make for himself many of the necessary tools for the rifling. In many other minor ways he had helped the military to worry the Boers. He was an American, and just as smart as they

make them even in America, and was a first-rate cllow into the bargain. He had had several narrow shaves with the shells, but this day it seemed as i he were somehow singled out. Coming away from the machine shops at half past 5, a shell very nearly got him, and then he came to the hotel for dinner. His room was on the top floor, and the hotel was directly in the big gun's line of fire when it was aimed at the Town Hall, so it was really not a safe place at

Labram stayed downstairs in the hotel till the firing seemed to have ceased and then he went up to wash before dinner. In these few minutes a final shell came along and killed him.

The siege of Kimberley was raised on Feb. 15. Dr. Ashe's dedication is dated March 6 and the book is published in America at the begin-

Of an entirely different character is "South Africa, Past and Present," by Violet R. Mark-Scribner's Sons). The author happened to be ravelling in South Africa for her health in the months preceding the outbreak of the war. she therefore felt called upon to publish her impressions, as so many other women in her position have done in the last year, and to add a summary of history and politics besides The result is a large volume, of which more than two-thirds is taken up by the historical part. It is the work of an intelligent woman who has tried hard to be impartial, but had no unusual opportunities for observation.

A number of articles written for the magazines in late years by Mark Twain have been collected in book form under the title, "The Man That Corrupted Hadleyburg, and Other Stories and Essays." (Harpers.) Nothing in he book will seem more preposterous and absurd than "Stirring Times in Austria," which is in reality a toned-down account of the incidents that occurred in the Austrian Reichsrath three years ago. Here and there, especially n the shorter pieces are touches of the old Mark Twain before he took to German. It is a pity that Mr. Clemens should have taken to using over again old material, already pub lished, as in the "Private History of the Jump-

Stephen Decatur assuredly deserves a place in any list of American worthies, and in the little volume devoted to him in "The Beacon B'ographies of Eminent Americans," (Small, Maynard & Company), Mr. Cyrus T. Brady etells with enthusiasm and spirit the glorious story of his exploits. The firing of the Philadelphia in the harbor of Tripoli, "the most bold and daring act of the age;" the duel between the United States and the Macedonian. the President's fight with the Endymion and the British fleet, among the proudest pages in the history of the American navy, will all be found there to remind American boys that before Farragut and before the Spanish war there were brave men who made their flag

honored on the sea. Mr. Thomas A. Janvier's short stories are in "The Passing of Thomas and Other Stories" (Harpers) form no exception. They are excellent summer reading for people who wish to be entertained. The scene of three of the tales is laid in France, and when the author wanders from nature in sketching French character and speech he substitutes conventional forms which his readers will recognize and accept as the French of magazine literature. The book is illustrated by Mr. C. D. Gibson and others. A quaint effect is produced by the draping of Mr. Gibson's figures with their well-known attitudes in French costumes, but they do not look French for all that.

If people will continue ignorant of natural history, and particularly of botany, is not the fault of authors or publishers. We have before us a second edition of Mrs. William Starr Dana's admirable little manual, "How to Know the Wild Flowers" (Scribners), with countless illustrations, to which many well-executed colored plates have been added. The descriptions are clear and simple, and with the aid of the cuts it would seem hard to make any mistake in identifying the flowers one may gather. Mr. Ernest Ingersoil, in "Nature's Calendar," (Harpers) has arranged the events in plant and animal life in the order in which they come about, month by month, in the neighborhood of New York and throughout the Northeastern States, and has provided a blank diary in which the student of natural history may note down from day to day his own observations about the facts to which his attention is directed in the

In these degenerate days a book that has been kept back for forty years in order that it may be more complete and exact is something more than a rarity. Such, however, is the history

of "The Practice of Typography. A Treatise on the Processes of Typemaking, the Point System, the Names, Sizes, Styles and Prices of Plain Printing Types," by Theodore Low De Vinne (The Century Co.). There is no higher authority on the art of printing than Mr. De Vinne, and his book is characterized by much minute information that will prove interest ing to the general reader as well as to printers. Every form of type described is accompanied by an example, which must have made the get-ting up of the book a matter of great difficulty. The typographical accuracy is marvellous.

Mr. De Vinne never tires of reasserting the opinion that the rights of the reader must be considered and that a good type must be one that the eye can read with ease and comfort. There are many specimens from foreign establishments which it will be hard to mee elsewhere.

In "Halamar" by Gertrude Potter Daniels George M. Hill Company), is found a prettily bound little volume, not too heavy to make it inconvenient to carry about in the pocket nor too weighty in style or matter to cause it to be unpleasant summer reading. Although the authoress is said to be an amateur in the field of writing, the style flows pleasingly and smoothly and bears the mark of an author of experience. It tells the story of an actress Jean Halamar, who has married to a wealthy man, Herbert Worthington. Her married life is unhappy, principally because her motherin-law insists upon cleaning house all too frequently and because she is equally determined upon eating toast and the actress bride cannot stand the crunching sound of the mastication It is only fair for the actress to say that her mother-in-law does not like her, because she was on the stage before her marriage. In her old Bohemian days, the actress has had as a friend, an artist, Dick Carrington, who admired her. He calls at her husband's house at the opening of the story, and the heroine, goaded to the limit of endurance by the taunts of he mother-in-law complains to him of her unhappy life. He tells her that he loves her, but she rebukes him. The words are overheard by her husband, and he, in a Quixotic notion of sacrificing himself for her good, proposes a separation, telling her to get a divorce and to marry Carrington.

Wounded to the quick, she leaves him and coes to New York where she engages rooms in the old apartment house in which she lived before her marriage. Unknown to her, Dick Carrington occupies the flat above her together with two young aspirants to literary fame, who are called "Ikey" and "Jo" and an oriental individual, whose name is so severe that the writer herself contents herself with calling him Omar. explaining that his other name is unpronounce able. Omar had a passion for writing plays. The heroine's sister, Lucie, returns from Paris. where she has been educated at the expense of er brother-in-law. She is a pretty but weak roung thing, who shrinks from poverty and cannot understand her sister's lofty idea in refusing to accept money from the husband from whom she is separated. The bank in which lean has her own money fails and she is penniess. At the same time Omar finishes a strong drama, but one on such repulsive lines that it would not be accepted by managers. To help him out. Jean gives him a letter to her old manager. Richmo id. and in turn is offered the star role by the manager. Although she had promised her husband not to go on the stage as long as she bears his name, she accepts his offer to keep Lucie from grieving over their financial condition and Omar from starving. In the meantime her mother-in-law has written her a hateful letter, asking her to get a divorce, and she acts on the suggestion by beginning suit against her husband.

The play is a great success, but the last act is supposed to show the heroine of the drama as a leper. On the opening night, Jean wins the plaudits of the house, but refuses curtain calls, and when Dick Carrington goes behind the scene to congratulate her, she shows him that she is in truth a leper. He sends for her husband and tells him that Dr. Maurice, a friend of the family, feels convinced that he can cure Jean if a reconciliation can be effected and the three, Jean, her husband and the doctor, go abroad. The treatment is thus explained by Dick: "She must have entire change of climate and an absolute rest, also peace of mind. You can the rest. He is not mistaken: he is sincere It is to be a sort of counter-suggesting, somehow. I don't understand exactly, but he does, and he can do it. I know that. He may be a crank along certain lines, but he always does what he says he can." Worthington is not afraid of leprosy and meets his wife. The book ends with a description by Dick of how she fell into her husband's arms and they sailed away, and the disconsolate Dick and Omar are left seated in their quarters with their arms around each other's shoulders. That Jean was cured by Maurice's remarkable methods is left to the imagination of the reader.

"When I married John I vowed and deternined that I would never go back to mother's and I was bound to stick to that! John always said that I was a determined little creature. and I always liked to hear him say it. Well, ma had no business objecting to my choice just ecause John didn't have money. She had to admit that he was all right in every other way. I was tickled to death when I made her acknowledge it! And I married John just to prove it-and because I thought lots of him." With John's statement about the nameless heroine of "What a Woman Did," by Ch. Gatchell (The Era Publishing Company, Chicago) the reader will at once acquiesce, nor will he find reason to change his mind as he becomes better acquainted with her. He may feel some slight contempt for John at first because of his lack of spirit and his immediate compliance with the directions laid down for him, but he will soon sympathize with John and admire his wisdom in accepting gratefully what is best for him and is, moreover, inevitable. He will probably, too, envy John for the treasure which maps out for him his course of life so sensibly and distinctly. We cannot help regretting that Mrs.John carefully refrains from letting us know her own name, though she sells us the stree and number of her flat in Chicago, and shows us the portraits of her babies and the picture of her new home in Kenwood. She has the best of reasons for this-that she doesn't want to usually bright and those brought together and the married reader may give her any Christ tian or fanciful name he wants to. The trouble began when John's cough grew worse and his health ran down and the doctor ordered him to go to Colorado for two years. That doctor didn't know Mrs. John. First she cried. "I oan cry quiet," she says-then she interviewed the doctor and made him take back everything he had recommended and agree with her views. She tackled John's employers next who hastened to comply with her wishes. She bought an express wagon at a bargain and last of all she told John. John sat in silence for a while, then said: "Well, dear, I don't see but what you have got it all planned," and after another pause added, "I surrender." "I hadn't expected him to give in under a quarter of an hour, or maybe a half," is her comment. Mrs. John's plan was to move her family from the flat in which they lived into the express wagon, and by means of that conveyance to proceed to the woods of Wisconsin and there camp out till John got rid of his cough. Of course, as they were used to life in a flat, the somewhat more cramped quarters presented little difficulty to them, even though they carried their baby and their dog along. The flat was disposed of to some girls who were studying at the University of Chicago. They were not dissatisfied with their boarding places and had no great desire to keep house or to live together, it is true, but they were helpless when Mrs. John took them in hand. Next came the problem of supplying motive

power to the express wagon. A horse must be ought and here John became restive, not that he set up his own judgment, but because he knew a man in whose opinions on horseflesh he nad confidence. He could not refuse, however to take his wife along to the auction at the stockyards. She had an ideal-a high-spirited mottled broncho with a white nose that she had seen

pulling an Indiana horse car-and when the dentical horse turned up in the auction, with a guarantee of bad temper, she at once bid \$10 for it and secured it. John preserved his equanimity, although it was unpleasant for him to square matters with his friend, whose experience in horses had been so lightly passed over. The broncho took a prominent part in the subsequent adventures of the family, but we may as well say right away, though it may eem needless, that it yielded at once whenever Mrs. John took it in hand. At last they started Some brilliant pages of realistic writing surpassing in details anything that Mr. Howells and Mr. Brander Matthews have attempted recount their itinerary through the streets of Chicago, with descriptions of the buildings they pass on their way. Two slight mishaps befel them "A Park police," mistaking their equipage for a "traffic team." objected to their entering the park, but was soon convinced of his mistake and withdrew, abashed. A wheelman in passing them thoughtlessly rang his bell but once whereat the broncho stopped suddenly, thereby nearly joiting them out of the wagon. As they had no bell which they could ring twice so as to lead it to believe that it was time for the horse car to start again, they had to use suasion, which took some time. We infer that by the end of the first day's journey they had passed the city boundaries. As they were travelling north this may be possible. At any rate about that time Mrs. John, who had assured her husband that they could get out of Chicago for less than \$50, presented her accounts and in spite of an error in addition, showed that the process had cost exactly \$49.98, which sum included the investment of \$15 in the express wagon and \$16 in the broncho. "Oh, that sounds like a department store price, doesn't it?" exclaimed Mrs. John. The adventures and experiences of the John family while camping we shall not describe. John went fishing and rapidly recovered his health; Mrs. John acquired much curious agricultural knowledge, for instance, that a hen may be cured of the desire to set by being held under a pump and doused. All was not however, for in the stillness of the woods Mrs. John explained to John her views on ser vants and Christian Science and wrote to her friends her ideas on the relation of husband and wife. She also described much of the topography of Wisconsin. One domestic in cident will show Mrs. John's methods:

Late one afternoon, just before dinne ime, a tall Chippewa came with a large basket filled to overflowing with red raspberries. had already laid in a sufficient supply, bough from a squaw who had brought her berries about noon time. Consequently, I was compelled to say to the later visitor that the marke was closed. On receiving my unfavorable answer the Indian did not appear to be a paricle disappointed or disconcerted. He simply set his basket on the ground near me and ofered the berries at a figure which was so much below the prevailing market price that I closed he bargain on the spot.

When John returned from his trip to our re rigerator and saw the great quantity of fruit, n his surprise he exclaimed: "What on earth do you intend to do with all those berries? There are enough to last us for a week." "Make jam," I replied.

"Well, that's a new scheme," said John. "Yes, but don't you think it a good one?" asked. "It's a pity to have all these beauiful berries go to waste. At the lower figure I would have taken the berries from him any how, but it suddenly occurred to me that this s a splendid chance to put up fruit for use at home next winter. So I've got it all planned. We'll buy the berries from the Indians and put up preserves and jam enough to last us all next winter. Why not?" I asked. "Why not?" repeated John. "What

rou put it all into?" "Glasses and jars," I replied. "Can't you have a lot brought up from the town from which the butcher sends us our meat every Saturday?"

John thought a moment. "It may be possible," said he, "I'll try." Leaving John the task of securing the needed eceptacles, the next day I made into jam the berries that I had already bought.

They returned to Chicago and prospered. John bought a new home, the prettiest in Kenwood, and when he had paid off the mortgage, had the title-deeds made out in Mrs. John's name. "But then any woman can have her wn way-if she only knows how," is Mrs John's last remark.

Mr. Frederic Rowland Martin in "The Last Words (Real and Traditional) of Distinguished Men and Women," (C. A. Brewster & Co., Troy.) has collected and printed whatever dying speeches were easily accessible without much discrimination as to their authenticity. The title is somewhat misleading as some of the speeches recorded are by persons by no means distinguished, while for others he records no dying speeches. He has a pathetic tale, for instance, of a young woman of Paris, nicknamed La Comète, who afte a wayward life died in a very painful manner, but with no suggestion that any remarks by her, dying or otherwise were pre-"The last words of Augustus, served. he tells us, 'rest upon the authority of Cicero. a statement which departs from the chronology usually accepted and the accounts we have received of the share young Augustus had in allowing Cicero to be put to death. Many of the speeches were prepared, by persons about to be executed in public; other last words are trivial or meaningless. Few can suppor the theory that "a deathbed's a detector of heart" or can account for the comfort the author of the collection declares he derives from them.

Carlyle's "The French Revolution" appear n a new illustrated edition in one handsome octavo volume, imported by Charles Scribner's Sons.

The third volume of poetry, edited by Ernes Hartley Coleridge, in John Murray's new edition of "The Works of Lord Byron," is just out. It is imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. Messrs McClure, Phillipps & Co., have in press for publication at an early date a new book on tramp life by Josiah Flint, entitled "The Underground World." The same firm has also in press a book on the Trusts by Prof. J. W. Jenks of Cornell University, and one en titled "Corporations and Public Welfare," which is a collection of addresses by well-known business and political men, among whom are Comptroller Bird S. Coler, Senator Lindsay of Ken tucky, Senator Aldrich, President William H.

We have also received: "The Voice of the Spirit: Literary Passages from the Bible Rewritten, Idea for Idea, in Modern Style." Howard Swan. Four volumes: Job, Isaiah, Ezekiel, Matthew. (Sampson Low, Marston & Co.)

Baldwin of the Long Island Railroad, and John

Vanamaker.

"Flashes of Wit and Humor." Robert Waters. (Edgar S. Werner Co.) "Georgie." S. E. Kiser. (Small, Maynard

"A Book of Verses." Robert Loveman. (J. Lippincott Company.) "The Billionaire: A Peep into the Future Archibald McCowan. (Jenkins & Mc Cowan.)

"Alice's Visit to the Hawaiian Islands." Mary H. Krout. (American Book Company.) "The Use of the Slide Rule." F. A. Halsey. Van Nostrand Company.)

"Elements of Algebra." W. W. Beman and D. E. Smith. (Ginn & Co.) "The Last of the Flatboats." George Cary Eggleston. (Lothrop Publishing Company.) "Shakespeare's Julius Cæsar." Rev. Henry N. Hudson, LL.D. (Ginn & Co.)

"David and His Friends: A Series of Revival Sermons." Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D.D. (Funk & Wagnalls Company.) "The True Citizen. How to Become One." W. F. Marfwick, D.D., and W. A. Smith, A.B.

(American Book Company.) "The Divine Enchantment. A Mystical Poem." J. G. Neihardt. (James T. White company.) "Problems of Expansion." By Whitelaw Reid. (The Century Company.)

Remember This-When an advertiser has something of real value to dispose of, he first goes to THE Sun's advertising columns with it.—Adv.

WITNESSES AGAINST MRS. CLAYTON.

Alleged Indiscretions in Her Conduct at The suit of Louise M. Clayton against Congressman Bertram T. Clayton, Colonel of the Fourteenth Regiment, for a separation on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment is on the Supreme Court calendar in Brooklyn for trial on Monday. Congressman Clayton denies his wife's allegations and puts in a counter charge alleging extravagance and neglect of children and household duties. He had a commission appointed to take testimony at his home in Eufaula. Ala., as to his wife's actions while she was visiting relatives there in 1803 and 1893. This testimony was taken by John W. Bray and was received in Brooklyn and filed in

the County Clerk's office yesterday. Mary E. Clayton, a sister of the defendant, testified that her sister-in-law received many callers, among them being John W. Tullis, Jr. She went to the State capital, Montgomery She went to the State capital, Montgomery, while the Legislature was in session, accompanied by Mr. Tullis and the couple sat together in a hotel and were so earnest in their conversation that it attracted the attention of others to the embarrassment of the witness. The following day, the witness said, her sister-in-law declined to make several calls with her because Mr. Tullis had promised to take her out riding. She told the plaintiff that she should not behave in such a manner with Mr. Tullis and that she would not be allowed to entertain Mr. Tullis at the Clayton homestead. From that time Mrs. Clayton met Mr. Tullis at other places, they took long drives and walks and finally Mrs. Clayton was told to go home. This she did, but she left her son with her father's parents.

Mrs. Victoria V. Clayton, mother of Congressman Clayton, testified that she was spoken to by one of her sons about the manner in which Mrs. Clayton was conducting herself with Mr. Tullis and she told the plaintiff that the whole town was discussing her conduct. Mrs. Clayton replied that she did not care the snap of her finger for the whole town of Eufaula. The witness then told her the best thing for her to do was to go back home.

E. L. Edmonson, a cotton buyer, testified that he had seen Mrs. Clayton go into a gymnasium in Eufaula at night with a young man. The young man had a key to the gymnasium and the couple remained in the place for over thirty minutes.

N. B. Thorpe, a bookseller at Eufaula. testified while the Legislature was in session, accom-

minutes.

N. B. Thorpe, a bookseller at Eufaula, testified that Mrs. Clayton and Mr. Tullis were in the habit of meeting in his store. He said they never made any purchases and at last he told Mr. Tullis that he could not meet Mrs. Clayton there any more.

This testimony will be used by Congressman Clayton at the trial next week.

"FATHER, I AM HAPPY AND MARRIED." Miss Boylan of Staten Island Sends an Unex pected Message Home.

Joseph Boylan, right hand man to Barney Lynch, who in turn is a political lieutenant of ex-Sheriff Tom Dunn, eloped and was married on Wednesday afternoon. Miss May Hart, daughter of Cornelius A. Bart, a retired contractor of New Brighton, Staten Island, was the

Miss Hart is a good-looking young woman of the brunette type. She came to town on Wednesday with her friend, Miss May Dolan, who also lives on Staten Island. In Twenty-third street the girls met Boylan, and he suggested that there was no better time than that for being married. Miss Hart was of the same peing married. Miss Hart was of the same opinion and they hurried to St. John's Church at First avenue and Fifty-fifth street, where Father Flood performed the wedding ceremony. Joseph McAvoy joined the party on its way to the church and was the best man. Miss Dolan was the bridesmaid. After the ceremony there was a dinner at Terrace Garden which Yorkville is still talking about.

about.

Barney Lynch has a hotel at Third avenue and Fifty-nicth street, where young Boylan has been installed as manager, and the resources of the hotel were taxed for Boylan's wedding feast next door. After the time-honored toasts had been drunk, the newly married pair were serenaded by the Twenty-second Regiment Band, and Mrs. Boylan found time to send this telegram to New Brighton:

Father, I am happy. I was married to-day to Joseph Boylan. Your daughter, Miss Hart in a month's time, but Barney Lynch gave him a vacation on Tuesday and he thought it well to ask Miss Hart to accompany him on a trip to Niagara Falis, so he sent for her to hurry into town.

PARKHURST MAN DENIES KISSING. Former Agent Ball Fights His Wife's Suit for Absolute Divorce.

In the suit brought by Elise L. Ball for an absolute divorce from John W. Ball, formerly an agent of the Parkhurst society, on trial before Justice Russell in the Supreme Court, plaintiff that he had hugged and kissed Miss Lizzie F. Kennedy, who was also employed by that society. He stated that the most money society. He stated that the most money seeived from the society in any year was), and that he had to pay part of it to Miss edy for her work.

\$2,000, and that he had to pay part of it to Miss Kennedy for her work.
Miss Kennedy, who is a cousin of the plaintiff, and is named as co-respondent, denied any familiarity with Ball. She had lived for eleven years in the Ball household.
At the close of the case Justice Russell said he was in doubt as to which side was telling the truth. He reserved decision.

THE GOODNESS OF AMITYVILLE. Village Trustees Prohibit Sunday Shaving

-Curfew Ordinance Proposed. AMITYVILLE, L. I., June 15 .- The Village Trustees have passed a resolution ordering the enforcement here of the Collins law to prohibit the opening o' barber shops on Sunday A large proportion of the men of Amityville are in the habit of getting shaved on Sunday and many of them are disposed to rebel. Some of them talk of starting a private shaving

parior.
The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is circulating a petition asking the Village Trustees to adopt a curfew ordinance. Its plan is to have the Methodist Church bell rung at 9 o'clock every night as a signal to all children to be within their own dooryards. It is said that the trustees favor the idea.

MARRIED

CHILDS-LA FARGE .- On Thursday, June 14 1000, at residence of the bride's parents, Newport R. I , by the Rev. Father Meenan, Mr. Edwards Herrick Childs of New York city to Frances Aimee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John La Farge.

DIED

DAVISON .- On June 15, 1900, at 1:45 o'clock, at the home of his parents, 788 McDonough st. Brooklyn, George H. Davison. Funeral services Sunday at 2 P. M.

FLAGG.-Thomas J. Flagg. aged 68. Funeral private; interment at Greenwood.

GIBB.-On Thursday, June 14, 1900, Maria Louise, eldest daughter of the late Daniel Orkney Gibb. Funeral services at the residence of Mrs. J. F. Mar ble, 254 Tompkins av., Brooklyn, on Sunday, June 17, 1990, at 4 o'clock, P. M. Friends and relatives are invited to attend. Interment at con ventence of family. Please omit flowers. Mon treal papers please copy.

MURRAY. -On Wednesday, June 13, 1900. James A., dearly beloved husband of Susan Murray nee Morgan, and dearly beloved son of the lat-Patrick and Mary Murray, in the 38th year of Funeral on Saturday, June 16, 1900, at 2 P. M.,

from his late residence, 208 Third av. Intermen in Calvary Cemetery. MITH .- Suddenly, on Wednesday morning. Jun 13, 1900, at his residence, 109 East 72d st.,

Adon Smith, in his 66th year. Funeral services on Saturday morning, June 16, 1900, at 16 o'clock at St James's Church, 71st st, and Madison av. It is requested that no flowers

WELCH.-At Morristown, N. J., Wednesday evening, June 13, 1900, Mary A., wife of Joseph A. Welch of New York and daughter of the late Isaac T. and Eliza C. Hotchkiss of

New Haven, Conn. Services at 85 South street, Morristown, Saturday, June 16, 1900, at half past 10 A. M. Interment

THE KENSICO CEMETERY.—Private station, Har-lem Railroad; 43 minutes ride from the Grand Central Depot. Office, 16 East 42d st.

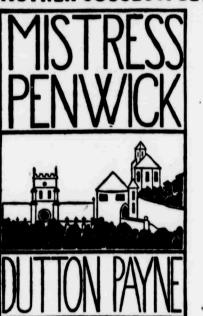
Beligious Notices.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, 34th st., cor. Park av.—Services at 1! A M. Rev. Robert Collyer will preach. Subject. "The Story of an Old English Vicar." Last service for scason. EGLISE DU SAINT ESPRIT, 45-47 27e rue est. Services divins le dimanche à 10h. ½ du matin. Rev. A. V. Wittmeyer, Recteur.

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POLICEMAN RYE CHANGES HIS MIND. Tries to Withdraw His Resignation-Police Board Accepts It. Policeman Charles H. Rye of the Tende

oin, who resigned from the force the day after he had been found drinking in a Raines law hotel in West Forty-first street by Commissioner Hess and had talked back to the Commissioner, has changed his mind about getting out of the department. He withdrew his resignation yesterday and this development in his case threw the department into

ment in his case threw the department into a flurry.

Rye resigned in the presence of witnesses the night after his escapade, remarking "Hess'll break me anyway, so I'll get out." He had already been served with notice of trial on charges, but when his case came up before Commissioner York on Thursday Rye did not appear. As the required forty-eight hours had not elapsed between the service of the paper and the hour set for the trial, the Commissioner postponed the case.

The policeman would have been absent for five days without leave at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon and the Commissioners could then have dismissed him anyway if he remained away. But just before 3 o'clock yesterday iafternoon Rye appeared at the West Thritteth street station in uniform and said to the sergeant: "By advice of counsel I report for duty." The sergeant, nonplussed, called up headquarters on the telephone.

"Rye wants his shield and wants to go on duty," said the sergeant.

"Don't give that man his shield," was Chief Devery's reply.

Then he consulted the Commissioners.

Devery's reply.

Then he consulted the Commissioners.
They promptly held a meeting and accepted Rye's resignation. Now they look for a fight in the courts.

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WAIF COMES INTO \$5,500. Mother and Father Died Penniless, but John

Eakin's Grandfather Left Property John Eakin, 22 years old, who was a public charge for several years, received \$5,500 yester. day from Diedrich Knabe, owner of the property on the northeast corner of Centre and Hester streets. The money was paid to clear up a cloud in the title of the property, which belonged to the estate of the young man's grandfather, William Eakin, and it had been sold to Mr. Knabe after the death of William

grandiather, william Eakin, and it had been sold to Mr. Knabe after the death of Wikiam Eakin.

John B. Eakin, father of the successful litigant, was a printer who died leaving his widow and young child without means of support. The woman drank and was sent to Randal's Island, where she died. The authorities there kept the boy four years, after which he was taken by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. He was afterward in other institutions. When Mr. Knabe wanted to sell the property he found that no measures had been taken to secure the interest of this young man. It had been assumed that he was dead. After a long search he was found in Father Drumgoole's Mission in Lafayette place. On the death of William Eakin his estate was taken by two aunts of John Eakin. In the suit brought by John Eakin to recover his third interest in the property a jury before Justice McAdam found in his favor.

Frederic R. Coudert Able to Walk About. OYSTER BAY, L. I., June 115.-Frederic R. Coudert's condition is not such as to confine him to bed. He was sitting on his porch at Cove Neck this afternoon. He walks short distances around his grounds and converses as usual. The 'report as to his condition being alarming is not true.

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